MORAL ANNALS

OF 1508/1077.

THE POOR,

AND

MIDDLE RANKS OF SOCIETY,

IN

VARIOUS SITUATIONS,

OF

GOOD AND BAD CONDUCT.

Honour and Worth from no Condition rise;
Act well your Part; there all the Honour lies. POPE.

The Memorial of Virtue is immortal; because it is known with God and with Men. When it is present, Men take example at it; and when it is gone, they desire it. WISDOM.

DURHAM:
PRINTED BY L. PENNINGTON,
AND SOLD
For the Benefit of the Sunday-Schools, in Durham,
BY
L. PENNINGTON, AND A. CLIFTON, DURHAM;
W. CHARNLEY, NEWCASTLE; R. CHRISTOPHER, STOCKTON; M. HEAVISIDES, DARLINGTON; AND
F. AND C. RIVINGTON, LONDON.

1793.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE following Collection of Anecdotes is not yet intended for the *uſe* of Sunday or other Charity-Schools. It is preſented to the public merely for the purpoſe of ſoliciting communications from thoſe, who may think ſuch a Collection capable of anſwering the purpoſes for which it is intended. The Preface eſpecially is, of courſe, addreſſed, not to children and the common people, but to other readers, who will accept the inſtances of heroiſm there mentioned, as appropriated to *their* peruſal, and not intended to be admitted into the Collection of Moral Annals. The profits of the publication, whatever they may be, will be given to the fund for the ſupport of the Sunday-Schools in Durham: and it is therefore hoped that the purchaſer will not object to the *price*, when he conſiders it as a charitable donation.

PREFACE.

THE following traits of character and conduct, are an eſſay towards a collection of genuine Annals of the Poor, and Middle Ranks of Society. The objects of the Collection are to encourage by example, the practice of Truth, Honeſty, Induſtry, Sobriety, Gratitude, and other ſimilar virtues amongst the Poor; and to ſhew them, that though every good and contented man will look, for his reward, to the great day of final retribution in the next life, yet good conduct is often not without its recompence in this: to induce the Rich to look ſometimes beyond the limits of their own neighbourhood and experience, and to obſerve the exerciſe of virtues amongst the poor, for which, in moments of diſſatisfaction and complaint, they may not always be diſpoſed to allow them credit: and of courſe to promote that mutual confidence between the richer and poorer ranks of ſociety, which cannot but contribute to the convenience and happineſs of both.

The want of appropriate inſtruction for the Poor, which the Collector of the following Anecdotes had occaſion to remark in the Preface to the Saliſbury Spelling-Book, firſt ſuggeſted the idea of the Collection, of which the preſent is a Specimen. It is intended as the ground-work of a book for the uſe of poor children. Thoſe incidents have therefore been ſelected, which promiſed to afford them moſt of uſeful admonition, as ſpringing from ſituations, to which they are deſtined; from emergences, for which it will be happy for them to be prepared; from temptations, which it will be their eternal conſolation to have reſiſted; and duties, which it will be their eſpecial buſineſs to fulfil. Fiction indeed is capable of the moſt appropriate morality, as the ingenuity of Mrs TRIMMER *has excellently ſhewn.* Yet if the incidents are not only appro-*

* The remarks, which follow, cannot leſſen the merit, nor do they queſtion the utility, of Mrs TRIMMER's many admirable publications for Sunday and other Charity ſchools, in thoſe early ſtages of parochial education, for which that Lady no doubt chiefly intended them. The following Annals are meant for thoſe children at ſchool who are advanced beyond the elements of reading and obſervation, and for others, who are taking their firſt leſſons in the world.

priate, but true, it will doubtleſs be an additional advantage. For there is a natural air of veracity in a true ſtory, like the characteriſtic phyſiognomy of a good portrait, which is ſeldom to be found in the beſt imagined fiction. Nor is this all. The impreſſion of the moſt uſeful moral of a feigned ſtory, may, in a great meaſure, be defeated by the perception, that it is not true. This muſt be obvious to thoſe, who have attended to the remarks of quick and deſcerning children. To obviate the inconveniences of irrelative and fictitious incidents was the Editor's deſign in ſelecting from books, newſpapers, and perſonal communication, ſuch circumſtances of moral and uſeful tendency in the lives of poor perſons, as have been repreſented to be true.

The intention of the preſent ſmall Collection is ſimply to mark the ſort of Anecdote, which the Editor is deſirous of collecting; and to ſolicit from his friends and others the communication of ſuch facts as ſuit the immediate object of the Collection.

Durham, Dec. 1792.

Among the mad and ſanguinary decrees of a certain Aſſembly of Frenchmen calling themſelves the French National Convention, I very unexpectedly met with a " Report from the Committee of Public Inſtruction," *containing anecdotes of common ſoldiers ſo nearly ſuited to the general object of this Collection, (though they are limited to military virtue,) and reflections on the advantages of ſuch a Collection ſo pointedly and forcibly expreſſed, that I coud not deny myſelf the pleaſure of tranſcribing the following extracts.*

Report made by Gregoire from the Committee of Public Inſtruction read in the Convention on the 28th of September, 1793.

——" *The execution of this project offers great*
" *advantages ; and firſt, that of furniſhing ma-*
" *terials to hiſtory.—Another advantage reſult-*
" *ing from this work, will be to furniſh models*
" *to our contemporaries and to poſterity for*
" *their imitation. Let us ſow virtue and we ſhall*

" *reap it.—In general very few men act from*
" *principle, almoſt all imitate the character of*
" *others, and are rather the produce of the ex-*
" *amples, which paſs under their eyes, than of*
" *the matter, of which it has been intended to*
" *frame them. Vice and virtue form a picture*
" *that leaves a deep impreſſion. A ſophiſm*
" *deludes; a bad example leads aſtray.—But a*
" *good example gives birth to virtue, and is the*
" *vehicle of morals.*"

" *We can cite the example of that wounded*
" *gunner, who, in ſpite of his ſurgeons, would*
" *quit his couch to ſerve his gun at an attack,*
" *and afterwards returned to die in quiet at his*
" *hoſpital.—We may cite that of another gunner,*
" *who ſeeing at Mons all his comrades either*
" *killed or wounded, inſtead of ſaving him-*
" *ſelf by flight, ſpiked up his gun, exclaiming,*
" *If you cannot ſerve your country, you ſhall not*
" *be employed againſt it;*" *and was inſtantly*
" *cut to pieces.—We ſhall cite the example of the*
" *brave Pie, a grenadier in one of the battalions*
" *of Paris, who, wounded at the firſt affair of*

" Mons, *ſaid to his Officer*, " *You ſee that I die*
" *by the ſide of my muſket, and regret only my in-*
" *ability to carry it any longer.*"—*We ſhall cite*
" *that ſoldier of the National Guards, who after*
" *having loſt both his arms near Maulde, regret-*
" *ted only that he could not raiſe them up to Hea-*
" *ven, to thank it for having granted the victory*
" *to his country.*—*We ſhould alſo decree laurels*
" *to David, a ſerjeant of grenadiers, who having*
" *received a ball in his boſom, cut it inſtantly*
" *out with his knife, and putting it into his fire-*
" *lock, diſcharged it back upon the enemy. By*
" *what fatality are we ignorant of ſo many brave*
" *men ;*—*of that other grenadier, mortally*
" *wounded, who, at the inſtant they were filling*
" *a ditch to reach the enemy, by rolling dead*
" *bodies into it, begged that his carcaſe might be*
" *thrown into it, in order that he might ſtill be*
" *uſeful to his country after death:*—*Of the citi-*
" *zen, who, inſtead of ſaving the furniture of*
" *his houſe that was burning, ſprang to the top*
" *of St Stephen's church, in Lille, to ſnatch from*
" *the flames the Cap of Liberty.*—*Such was*
" *alſo the generoſity of that inhabitant of May-*

" *ence, who wiſhed that his ground might have*
" *the preference for the erection of redoubts :*
" *Beat the enemy,*" *ſaid he,* " *and that I ſhall*
" *take as a ſufficient payment.*"—*For loyalty, we*
" *ſhall cite the example of thoſe gunners, who*
" *being condemned to impriſonment, begged that*
" *they might be permitted to go out and engage*
" *the enemy, and afterwards return to their*
" *priſon.*"

" *Gregoire terminated his report with ſome*
" *obſervations on the ſtyle and form which the*
" *commiſſion of morals means to give to their peri-*
" *odical collections of virtuous, civic, and war-*
" *like actions. He requeſts, in its name, autho-*
" *rity to correſpond for this purpoſe with the*
" *Conſtituted Authorities, with the Troops, with*
" *the Popular Societies ; in which every heroic*
" *action will undergo a diſcuſſion, which will*
" *make it ſhine with greater luſtre. He finally*
" *read the project of the decree, and a plan for*
" *pictures to repreſent the traits of public and*
" *private virtue, diſtinguiſhed actions, and the*

"portraits of men who have died for their "country."

I feel the neceſſity of ſome apology for adopting any thing from the proceedings of a ſet of men, who have rendered themſelves objects of execration to every friend to religion, to good order, and real liberty. My purpoſe is ſimply to ſhew, that they have adopted the ſame principle in their method of public inſtruction for exciting military enthuſiaſm, as is followed in the Annals for promoting the love of virtue and religion; and to infer, that the principle of imitation will be as efficacious in one caſe, as in the other. The almoſt unbounded dominion, which the Convention and their Jacobin agents have obtained over the people in France and their opinions, will be ſome warrant for their knowledge of the moſt effectual means of forming the ſentiments, and influencing the conduct of the people. The efficacy of example indeed wants no voucher from Jacobin authority: yet the coincidence of their project of popular inſtruction by

popular examples with the general intentions of theſe Annals was, I thought, too much to my purpoſe to paſs unnoticed. The Anecdotes are certainly intereſting on their own account. They contain examples of the moſt heroic fortitude: and, ſo far, would perhaps have been thought worthy of admiration, even in a Britiſh grenadier.

Since the impreſſion of the Specimen, *which I printed laſt year, I have very much enlarged the Collection, and, I hope, ſhall continue to enlarge it, for the ſake of thoſe for whom it is intended. I have now thrown the Anecdotes into claſſes, that the exhibition of ſeveral incidents ſucceſſively illuſtrating a ſingle point of morals might produce the ſtronger impreſſion on the reader. The preſent collection is confined to the following heads:*

I. HONESTY;
II. FALSEHOOD;
III. GRATITUDE; parental, filial, conjugal AFFECTION; &c.
IV. FIDELITY in SERVANTS;
V. CHARITY, HUMANITY, &c.
VI. FORGIVENESS of INJURIES;
VII. GOOD CITIZENSHIP.

The Anecdotes will as much as poſſible be drawn from our own country. But as Honeſty, Truth, Gratitude, and the whole family of moral virtues, are citizens of the world, I ſhall neglect no intereſting Anecdote of good conduct amongſt the poor, that I may happen to meet with, whether foreign or ancient.

The Anecdotes are not yet, with reſpect to language, arrangement, or illuſtration, in the ſtate in which I wiſh to leave them for the uſe of parochial education. I ſhall endeavour to make the language every where as plain as the turn of the anecdote will admit: to confine each claſs, as much as may be, to a ſingle point of morals; and to ſhew by the arrangement the relative connexion between one virtue and another: and, by means of a moral illuſtration to each claſs, to connect the anecdotes with ſcripture precepts, ſo as to render the moral examples a comment on ſcripture doctrines.

For ſeveral intereſting Anecdotes in the following Collection I am indebted to ſome very obliging

friends; and I beg them to accept my beſt thanks in the name of thoſe for whoſe uſe theſe Annals are collected.

DURHAM, Nov. 1793.

N. B. Any well-authenticated Anecdotes of good conduct amongst the Poor, directed to Mr PENNINGTON, *Bookſeller, Durham, for the* EDITOR, *will be thankfully received.*

BRITISH MUSEUM
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MAY

MORAL ANNALS

OF

THE POOR, &c.

I.

1. A Poor labourer, of the name of CHILD, found a box, near Bradford in Yorkſhire, which contained near ten pounds, in gold and ſilver. Having no money, he borrowed ſixpence to get it cried, and reſtored the money to the owner.

2. A guard, who was ſtationed in one of the avenues of Drury-Lane theatre, ſtopped a noted pick-pocket in his flight. The pick-pocket offered him thirty guineas to let him eſcape. The guard refuſed the bribe, and delivered him into the hands of a conſtable.

3. Mr MARCHANT, the artiſt, meeting a very diſtreſſed female in the ſtreet, and intending to give the unhappy object half-a-crown, by miſtake, gave her two guineas and ſixpence. In about two hours after, he returned, much alarmed at his miſtake, but the poor woman acknowledged what ſhe had received, and chearfully reſtored the money.

4. Some time ſince, Mr J. LAURENCE, of Yarmouth, bought a cheſt at an auction, in which, after ſeveral times offering it to ſale, he diſcovered a ſecret drawer, and having opened it, he found 24 guineas. He immediately acquainted the town-clerk of the circumſtance, who told him, he had a legal right to the money: but Mr Laurence determined to reſign it to the creditors of the former owner, and perſiſting in his reſolution, it was divided among them.

5. When Colonel MACGUIRE had married the Dowager Lady CATHCART, he carried her to Ireland, and kept her there in a ſolitary place in the country, till his death. While ſhe was in this ſtate of confinement, ſhe ſent, by a poor woman, whom ſhe coud confide in, her jewels to a Mrs *Johnſon*, to be taken care of. After ſome time, Mrs Johnſon's huſband failed, and ſhe returned all the jewels ſafe to

Lady Cathcart, who, in return for the poor woman's fidelity, bought her ſon a commiſſion.

6. A poor man, who was door-keeper to a boarding-houſe, at Milan, found a purſe with two hundred crowns in it. The man who had loſt it, informed by public advertiſement, came to the houſe, and giving good proof, that the purſe belonged to him, the door-keeper reſtored it to him. The owner, full of joy and gratitude, offered his benefactor twenty crowns, which he abſolutely refuſed. He then came down to ten, and afterwards to five: but finding him ſtill perſiſt in refuſing any recompence, he threw his purſe on the ground, and in an angry tone, "Well then," ſaid he, "I have loſt nothing, if you refuſe to accept any thing." The door-keeper then accepted of five crowns, which he immediately diſtributed amongſt the poor.

7. Roubiliac, the celebrated ſtatuary, found in the ſtreet, a pocket-book, with notes in it for four thouſand pounds. The loſer advertiſed for them a reward of five hundred pounds. Roubiliac inſtantly reſtored the notes, and to the laſt, perſiſted in refuſing the reward. Soon after the perſon died, and left Roubiliac a legacy of twelve hundred pounds.

8. In the aperture of one of the iron poor-boxes, in the abbey church, at Bath, EDWARD CUSSENS, one of the muſicians of the city band, diſcovered (April, 1793,) a piece of folded paper, which his curioſity led him to examine; and finding it to be a Bank-of-England twenty pounds note, he thruſt it ſafe into the box, and informed the churchwardens of the circumſtance, who did juſtice to both parties, by publicly thanking the unknown charitable donor, and acknowledging the very laudable zeal, and honeſty of Cuſſens.

9. On Friday the 7th of June, 1793, a dead body was caſt on ſhore, at the weſt ſide of the iſland of Walney, with ninety-ſeven pounds, fourteen ſhillings, and ſeven-pence, in the pockets, beſides a ſilver watch, and other articles. The people, who found the body,—as ſoon as it was owned, reſtored the money, and other articles, to the friends of the deceaſed.

10. Mr COULSON, the celebrated founder of many charitable inſtitutions, was walking in the ſtreets at Briſtol, when he met a poor man who aſked charity of him. He gave him a piece of money. The beggar perceiving that it was a guinea, ran after Mr Coulſon, to tell him, that he thought he had made a miſtake. "I have, indeed, made a miſtake," ſaid Mr Coul-

ſon, putting his hand into his pocket, "but keep what you have, and take this too, for your honeſty." It was the addition of another guinea.

11. Jos ATKINSON, of Sunderland-bridge, in the neighbourhood of Durham, worked, in his younger days, as a cabinet-maker in London. He was one day ſent for to mend a bureau, of very curious workmanſhip. Before he ſet about his work, he aſked the gentleman, who employed him, if he had left nothing of value in the drawers. The gentleman told him, he had taken every thing out of the drawers: he however opened them before him, and then left him to his work Atkinſon judging, from the appearance of the bureau, that there were many private drawers in it, and knowing, as a workman, where to look for the moſt ſecret, came at laſt to one, which the owner, (who had not long been in poſſeſſion of the bureau) had over-looked. It was full of gold pieces, ſo cloſely packed, that they coud not be diſcovered by any motion of the bureau. Atkinſon ſeeing the treaſure, broke inſtantaneouſly into a prayer, that he might be able to reſiſt the temptation, and ran to call the maſter of the houſe. He came, and was not more rejoiced than ſurprized at the diſcovery, which Atkinſon had made. He rewarded him with a handſome preſent. But his beſt recompence,

he ſays, has been the heartfelt ſatisfaction, which he has had, through the courſe of a long life, (he is eighty-ſeven years old) from the conſciouſneſs of having reſiſted a temptation to diſhoneſty, which no human witneſs coud have betrayed.

12. Some years ago, J. DREMAN, (at preſent a waiter in the Tontine Hotel, Glaſgow) commenced buſineſs, as an innkeeper, at Ayr, and became a bankrupt, in 1789. On his failure, he came to Glaſgow, where, by a ſtrict attention to frugality, he ſaved a little money: and conceiving that it coud not be better employed, than in diſcharging the debts, that remained unpaid; he called his creditors together, at Ayr, and paid them their full demands upon him.

13. Several French ladies, with ſeven poor French eccleſiaſtics, emigrants, from Bruges, got on board the Diſpatch packet, from Oſtend, February, 1793. Before they left the harbour, a French officer, came on board the Diſpatch, and aſked the Captain, if there were not ſome French on board? The emigrants had ſecreted themſelves in the cabin, and the captain very humanely prevented the ſhip's being ſearched. While the French officer was on board, the emigrants, alarmed for their lives and property, gave into the hands of the ſail-

ors eleven purſes, containing gold and ſilver, with a conſiderable quantity of plate. Two days after, when in port, at Dover, to the honour of the generous and honeſt tars, every thing was reſtored to the emigrants, without the loſs of a ſingle article, that was intruſted to them.

14. Mr Colas, was walking from Straſburg, to Nancy, with a book in his hand, reading, and dropped his purſe, containing eighty louis d'ors. A ſoldier, who was following at a diſtance, and ſaw it drop, picked it up, and called to him, to tell him that he had dropped his purſe. Mr Colas offered him his purſe, to take what he choſe from it. The ſoldier, for a long time, refuſed any thing, ſaying he had only done his duty; and at laſt was prevailed on to accept half-a-crown.

15. Moliere was riding in his carriage, on the Pont-neuf, at Paris, and threw out his purſe to a poor old man, who was begging charity. The beggar not expecting ſuch generoſity ran after the carriage, calling out, "Stop, Sir, ſtop, you have made a miſtake." Moliere ſeeing the poor tattered creature holding out the purſe to him, exclaimed, "Good heavens! where is honeſty going to bury itſelf?"*

* Ou, Diable, la probite va-t-elle ſe fourrer?

16. One day a poor woman, encouraged by the great fame of Cardinal FARNESE's generoſity, came into the hall of the cardinal with her only daughter, a beautiful maid of ſeventeen years of age. When her turn came to be heard among the crowd of petitioners, the cardinal encouraged her to tell her wants freely. "My lord," ſaid ſhe, with much embarraſſment, and with tears, "I owe for the rent of my houſe, five crowns, and ſuch is my misfortune, I have not wherewithal to pay it. What I beg of your Eminence, is, that you would pleaſe to interpoſe your ſacred authority, and protect me from the violence of a cruel land-lord, till by our honeſt induſtry we can procure the money for him." The Cardinal ſtruck with her modeſty, and her poverty, immediately wrote a note, and giving it to her, "Go," ſaid he, "to my ſteward, with this paper, and he will give you five crowns to pay your rent." The poor woman overjoyed, returned the Cardinal a thouſand thanks, went directly to the ſteward, and gave him the note. He read it, and told her out fifty crowns. She was aſtoniſhed at the ſum, and refuſed to take above five crowns, ſaying, the Cardinal mentioned no more, and ſhe was ſure it was ſome miſtake. The ſteward inſiſted on his maſter's order, not daring to call it in queſtion: but all the arguments he coud uſe, were inſufficient to prevail upon her to take more than five crowns. To ſatisfy her ſcruples, he offered to go back to the Cardinal, and refer it to him.

When they came before his Eminence, and he was fully informed of the buſineſs, "It is true," ſaid he, "I miſtook in writing fifty crowns: give me the paper, and I will rectify it." He wrote again, and ſaid to her, "So much honeſty, and ſo much merit, deſerve a recompence; here I have ordered you five hundred crowns; what you can ſpare of it, lay up as a portion for your daughter."

17. "SENECA has a ſtory of a Pythago-
" rean, who had bought a pair of ſhoes upon
" truſt, and at length coming to pay for them,
" found the ſhoemaker dead, and the ſhop
" ſhut up; whereupon he went home, ſhaking
" the money in his hand, and well pleaſed with
" the chink of it, as who ſhould ſay, *this is*
" *clear gain.* But, lo! ſuddenly his heart
" ſmote him, for having joy'd in ſuch a poor,
" but unjuſt thing: back he ſpeeds to the ſhop,
" ſays to himſelf, *He is not dead to thy debts;*
" *pay that thou oweſt:* and ſo put the money
" in through a crevice, or the keyhole of the
" door, laying this as fine, or amercement up-
" on himſelf, for his evil covetize, and to teach
" himſelf, hereafter, not to long for other
" men's goods."*

* This anecdote is quoted in the notes to Dr Thomas Jackſon's works, vol. iii. p. 137. Lond. 1673. I have

given it in the words of the editor, who adds, " Chriſtian " reader, look about, and find me ſuch faith here in this our " Iſrael." He obſerves afterwards, on the ſubject of Polemo's converſion by Xenocrates, " Where ſhall we find the " like among Chriſtians?" Such partial and invidious queſtions, I hope, the reader will think have a ſufficient anwer in the preceding ſeries of anecdotes.

II.

1. THURSDAY Jan. 25th, 1753, RUTH PIERCE, of Pottern, in Wiltſhire, agreed with three other women, to buy a ſack of wheat. One of the three collecting the money, and diſcovering ſome wanting, demanded it of Ruth Pierce, who ſaid ſhe had paid her ſhare, and raſhly wiſhed, ſhe might drop down dead, if ſhe had not: which ſhe inſtantly did, on repeating her wiſh, with ſome money concealed in her hand, to the amaze and terror of the crouded market.

2. A private, in the Shropſhire militia, quartered at Bridgewater, July, 1793, being in converſation with his comrades, relative to the late riots in Birmingham, told them, that he ſaw the firſt ſtone thrown there. Some of them expreſſed their doubts, as they knew, that he was at that time many miles abſent from Birmingham: he ſtill, however, perſiſted in what he ſaid, and uttering the moſt horrid curſes, invoked God "to blaſt his limbs, if he was not." He repeated his curſe a ſecond time,

and then clapped his hand on his thigh; when to the aſtoniſhment of all preſent, the joints of his limbs were immediately contracted, and he has continued a cripple ever ſince.

3. An awful and ſingular circumſtance occurred at Chelmsford goal, on Thurſday July 4th, 1793. An aged man of the name of MILLAR, confined for debt, being about to take out a ſuperſedeas of the action, and apprehenſive of detainers, cauſed an article to be inſerted in the papers, ſtating his death. The ſtratagem had the deſired effect, and his ſuperſedeas was obtained: the order arrived for his diſcharge, but as he was preparing to leave the goal, he died.

III.

1. GENERAL WOLFE, when he was at Saliſbury, with the other officers of his corps, dining at Mr HARRIS's, mentioned a remarkable inſtance of generoſity in a private ſoldier. The fellow had laid hold of a wounded Frenchman. What do you mean? ſays Wolfe; not to kill him? God Almighty forbid, Sir; I am carrying him to a ſurgeon. This very man ſaved *my* life, laſt year, when I was caſt away upon this coaſt, and was juſt going to be ſcalped by ſome Indians; and now I hope to ſave *his*.

2. Early in this century, a comedian, named GRIFFIN, celebrated for mimicry, was to have been employed by a comic author, to take off the perſon, the manner, and the ſingularly aukward delivery of the famous Dr WOODWARD; who was intended to be introduced on the ſtage in the laughable character of Dr Foſſile, in *Three Hours after Marriage*. The mimic dreſſed himſelf as a countryman, and waited on the doctor, with a long catalogue of

ailments, which he ſaid his wife was afflicted with. The phyſician heard, with amazement, diſeaſes and pains of the moſt oppoſite nature, repeated and redoubled on the wretched patient. The actor's intention, in exhibiting ſuch a catalogue of complaints, was, to keep Dr Woodward in his company, as long as poſſible, that he might have the better opportunity of obſerving his geſtures and ſingularities. At length thinking himſelf completely maſter of his errand, he drew from his purſe a guinea, and, with a ſcrape, made an uncouth offer of it. "Put up thy money, poor fellow," cried the doctor, "put up thy money, thou haſt need of all thy caſh, and all thy patience too, with ſuch a bundle of diſeaſes tied to thy back."

The actor returned to his employer, and recounted the whole converſation, with ſuch true feeling of the phyſician's character, that the author burſt into raptures of approbation: but theſe raptures were ſoon checked, when the mimic told him, with the moſt grateful ſenſibility, That he would ſooner die, than proſtitute his talents to render ſuch genuine humanity a public laughing-ſtock.

3. A noble Admiral, at this time (Oct. 1793) moſt honourably employed in the ſervice of his country, was ſome years ago, riding in his carriage in the ſtreets of London, and ſaw a Sailor who had ſerved in his ſhip, and whoſe courage

and good conduct he well remembered. He got out of his carriage, and gave him five guineas; and then left him haſtily to eſcape the effuſions of his gratitude. The ſailor burſt into tears. A gentleman ſeeing him crying, aſked him what was the matter. "Look here," ſaid he, ſhewing him the five guineas: "Don't you know Captain——" which was all the poor fellow for a long time coud utter.

4. A poor woman, wife to a man, who was tranſported to New South Wales for robbing a bookſeller, moſt unexpectedly had the ſum of 2000l. left her by a relation. She determined that her huſband ſhould partake of her good fortune, and went, by the next convoy, as a paſſenger, to that ſettlement.

5. A poor boy, who had paſſed ſome time at a ſunday-ſchool in Durham, had made ſo great a proficiency, that his father, who had never learnt to read, determined to go to the ſame ſchool. He went for two Sundays, when it was obſerved, that his child, who had been remarkable for his regular attendance, had miſſed ſchool, two Sundays following. The boy was ſought for, and queſtioned about his neglecting to attend ſchool, as uſual. He ſaid, he coud not bear to be at the ſame ſchool with his father.

6. A negro on the coaſt of Guinea, who had become bankrupt, ſurrendered himſelf to his creditor; who, according to an eſtabliſhed cuſtom amongſt the Africans, in ſuch caſes, ſold him to a ſlave-merchant. Before the departure of the veſſel to the Weſt-Indies, the ſon of this man came to him on ſhip-board; and a very intereſting ſcene enſued upon their meeting. The ſon moſt affectionately remonſtrated with his father, for not having made uſe of the power the law gave him, of ſelling his children for the payment of his debt; and demanded, with great earneſtneſs, to be permitted to take his place: but the father not leſs generous than the ſon, refuſed to agree to ſuch an exchange. The ſon then applied to the owner of the ſlaves, and had no difficulty in perſuading him, that a young, healthy, robuſt perſon was better able to endure fatigue, than a man already advanced in years. His offer was accepted, the ſon was put in chains, and the father, in ſpite of himſelf, was ſet at liberty. Mr ISERT, the traveller, was witneſs to this generous conteſt, and repreſented it to the Governor; who was ſo affected by the ſtory, that he ſent for the owner of the ſlaves, paid him out of his own pocket the money he had given for the old man, and reſtored the ſon to his father.

IV.

1. EPITAPH, *in the Church-Yard, at Croydon, in Surrey.*

In memory of URSULA SWINDON,

WHO, after fulfilling her duty in that ſtation of life, her Creator had allotted her, and by her faithful and affectionate conduct, in a ſeries of thirty yeats, rendered herſelf reſpected and beloved, whilſt living, and her loſs ſincerely regretted, by the family ſhe lived with, departed this life, the 5th of January, 1781. aged 55. Reader, let not a fancied inferiority from her ſtation in life prevent thy regarding her example. But remember, according to the number of talents given, ſhall the increaſe be expected.

2. EPITAPH, *in the Church-Yard at Bromley, in Kent.* *

Near this place, lies the body of ELIZABETH MONK, who departed this life, on the 17th day of Auguſt, 1753, aged 101. She was widow of John Monk, late of this pariſh, blackſmith, her ſecond huſband, by whom ſhe had no children; and of the iſſue of the firſt mar-

* Written by Dr Hawkſworth.

riage, none lived to the ſecond. But virtue would not ſuffer her to be childleſs. An infant, to whom, and to whoſe father, ſhe had been nurſe, (ſuch is the uncertainty of human proſperity) became dependant upon ſtrangers for the neceſſaries of life; to him ſhe afforded the protection of a mother. This parental charity was returned with filial affection: and ſhe was ſupported, in the feebleneſs of age, by him, whom ſhe had cheriſhed in the helpleſſneſs of infancy. Let it be remembered, that there is no ſtation, in which induſtry will not obtain power to be liberal, nor any character, on which liberality will not confer honour. She had been long prepared, by a ſimple and unaffected piety, for that awful moment, which, however delayed, is univerſally ſure. How few are allowed ſo much time of probation! To preſerve the memory of the perſon, but yet more to perpetuate the leſſon of her life, this ſtone was erected by voluntary contribution.

3. * EPITAPH *in Whiteford Church, on* LOUIS GOLD, *Servant of Thomas Pennant, Eſq.*

THIS ſmall monument of eſteem was erected by his lamenting maſter, in memory of LOUIS GOLD, a Norman by birth, and above

* "The following grateful epitaph, in memory of my faithful ſervant and friend Louis Gold, may be ſeen on a ſmall braſs plate in Whiteford church, cloſe to which he was interred Auguſt 22, 1785."——*Life of Mr Pennant, p.* 33.

twenty years the faithful ſervant and friend of Thomas Pennant, Eſq. of Downing. In his various ſervices he made conſiderable ſavings, which he diſpoſed of by his laſt will (having no relations of his own) with affection, to his friends and fellow ſervants; with unmerited gratitude, to his maſter; and with piety, to the poor. Every duty of his humble ſtation, and every duty of life, he diſcharged ſo fully, that when the day ſhall come, which levels all diſtinctions of rank, he may, by the favour of our bleſſed Mediator, hear theſe joyful words, "Well done, thou good and faithful ſervant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." He was born at St Hermes de Rouvelle, in Normandy, Auguſt 22, 1717, died at Downing, Auguſt 20, 1785, and was interred in the Church-yard near this wall on the 22d of the ſame Month.

4. JOHN WILKINS, of the County of Somerſet, who had been apprenticed to a hair-dreſſer, left his buſineſs to enter into the ſervice of a gentleman in Cambridgeſhire. He was a quick intelligent youth, and, as he was fond of reading, his maſter ſupplied him with books, and other means of inſtruction, eſpeically in arithmetic, and the more practical parts of mathematics. He ſtayed with his maſter ſeveral years, and then left him to enter into ſome active trade. His good deſtiny at length carri-

ed him to the East-Indies, where he amaſſed a conſiderable fortune by the moſt honourable means. He returned to England, and in gratitude to his old maſter, who had enabled him to cultivate his talents, preſented his family, in different donations, with five thouſand pounds.

5. A young man was hired as clerk by Mr JOHN MEARS, formely printer of "the London Evening Poſt," with whom he lived ſeveral years in that capacity. Diligent and punctual himſelf, in conducting the affairs of his maſter, he ſaw, with concern, that he was engaged in the ſervice of a man, who was both indolent and extravagant; and that inevitable diſtreſs muſt be the conſequence to himſelf, his wife, and an infant family. He was confirmed in this opinion, when Mrs Mears was prevailed upon by her huſband to part with a ſmall freehold, which had been ſettled on her; relying on the aſſurances of her huſband, that he coud extricate himſelf from all his difficulties and embarraſſments by a proper application of the money, which the ſale of ſuch eſtate would produce. The eſtate was accordingly diſpoſed of; but the ſum produced by the ſale of it, was too inconſiderable to ſatisfy the demands of all the claimants. Many of them, indeed were diſcharged; but ſuch of the creditors as had not been ſo fortunate as to obtain their money,

became more exaſperated than ever by their excluſion. Mr Mears was therefore perſecuted with law-ſuits, and at length died inſolvent, and almoſt broken-hearted.

The clerk before mentioned had the mortification to be a witneſs to all the perplexities of this unhappy family. He knew too, that Mrs Mears had been a member of the ſociety inſtituted for the benefit of widows; and that ſhe would have been entitled to thirty pounds a year from that ſociety, on the death of Mr Mears, for the remainder of her life, provided ſhe had continued to make an annual ſtipulated payment of a few pounds, during the life of her huſband: but all poſſibility of obtaining any aſſiſtance from that quarter had long been forfeited by Mrs Mears's having diſcontinued the annual contribution, according to the conditions of the ſociety; urgent diſtreſs demanding every ſhilling that coud be raiſed, to procure meer neceſſaries. Such was the ſituation of Mrs Mears at the death of her huſband, without a farthing to ſupport herſelf, and her infant children.

The clerk, during his continuance in Mr Mears's ſervice, ſaw ſo much diſtreſs in the family, that he drew (and that with reluctance) for a ſmall part only of his wages; and at the time of Mr Mears's death, a conſiderable arrear was due to him. His miſtreſs lamented her inability to pay the arrear, and that his fidelity ſhould be ſo ill requited; and almoſt

wept when he took his leave of her. But what language can expreſs her feelings, when ſhe received a letter from this "good and faithful ſervant," acquainting her that ſhe was entitled to the thirty pounds a year, from the widow's ſociety; that knowing his maſter was unable to continue the payments at the office, and conſequently that his widow would have forfeited all claim to any emolument from that inſtitution, and judging from the ſtate of Mr Mears's health, that he coud not live long, he had punctually kept up the payments on her behalf, for upwards of three years. "I reflect with pleaſure," added he, "that my poor aid and attention, ſo opportunely employed, has ſecured this little proviſion for an unfortunate family. I have, indeed, to enable me to do this, abridged myſelf of the amuſements and indulgences, which are thought allowable even to perſons in my humble condition; but I am more than recompenced for what I have done, by the ſatisfaction, which I now derive from it."

6. When Grumentum, a city in Lucania, was beſieged by the Romans, and reduced to the laſt extremity, two ſlaves eſcaped into the camp of the beſiegers. Soon after the place was taken by ſtorm, and plundered. The two ſlaves at this time ran to the houſe of their miſtreſs, whom they ſeized with violence, and carried off, threatening her both with

their words and geſtures: and when they were aſked, who ſhe was; they anſwered, ſhe was their miſtreſs, a moſt cruel miſtreſs, upon whom they were going to take revenge for all the barbarous treatment they had ſuffered from her. In this manner they made her quit the city, and conveyed her to a ſafe retreat, where they concealed her with great care. When the fury of the ſoldiery was over, and every thing quiet in the city, they brought her home again, and ſubmitted to her ſervice, as before. In return ſhe gave them their liberty, which was the greateſt reward in her power to beſtow.

7. When Mark Antony was brought to a trial on a charge, which affected his life, the proſecutors demanded that a ſlave, who they pretended had been acceſſory to the crime, of which he was accuſed, ſhould be delivered up to them in order to be put to the queſtion. The ſlave was very young. Antony, therefore, though concious of his own innocence, was in apprehenſion both on account of his ſlave's youth, and the torture he was going to ſuffer. But he begged his maſter to deliver him up without fear; and aſſured him that his fidelity ſhould be proof againſt the moſt cruel tortures. He kept his word. The queſtion was enforced with whips, racks, and red-hot irons, but nothing coud overcome his conſtancy, nor in-

duce him to utter a ſyllable, that coud in any manner impeach his maſter. To the ſlave's unconquerable fidelity Antony owed his life.

8. When Marius, after his return to Rome, was filling the city and all Italy with the effects of his cruelty and revenge, the ſervants of Cornutus, ſaved their maſter's life by the following affectionate and ingenious proof of their fidelity. After concealing him from Marius's guards, they took a dead body, which they dreſſed like Cornutus, and tied it up to a beam, that it might be ſuppoſed to be their maſter, who had hanged himſelf; and ſhewed it in this ſituation to the ſoldiers, who were in purſuit of Cornutus. They afterwards acted the whole ceremony of a funeral, without any body's ſuſpecting the deception; and in the mean while Cornutus eſcaped to Gaul.

9. Plancus proſcribed by Antony, Lepidus, and Octavius, concealed himſelf in his houſe, and for a long time eluded the ſearch of the Triumvirate's ſoldiers. They ſeized his ſlaves, and endeavoured to extort from them a confeſſion where he was, by long and painful tortures. But they with the moſt unſhaken firmneſs perſiſted in refuſing to tell where he was. Plancus coud not bear that his faithful ſlaves

ſhould be tortured any longer; he broke from his concealment, and threw himſelf on the ſwords of the ſoldiers.

10. Panopion being involved in the terrible ſentence of proſcription, a ſlave of his hearing, that the ſoldiers had diſcovered his retreat, intreated his maſter to exchange cloaths with him; and in that diſguiſe he let him out at the back part of his houſe. He then retired to his maſter's chamber, and threw himſelf on his couch. The ſoldiers ſeeing his dreſs, miſtook him for Panopion; and he ſuffered them to kill him inſtead of his maſter. Panopion immortalized his ſlave's affection, and his own gratitude, by a ſplendid monument erected to his memory.

11. Two young men, ſons of a French nobleman,* who were among the wounded of the Auſtrian army after the unfortunate battle of Jemappe, were ſeparated from their party. They were forced to hide in all manner of diſtreſsful ways, and ſuffered all kinds of inconveniences, in order to conceal themſelves from the enemy, who gave no quarter. With the value of about two louis d'ors, theſe two brothers, accompanied by a ſervant, who had fol-

* The Duc de Caumont.

lowed their fortunes, as emigrants, made their way to a ſmall town in Holland, where though their perſons were in ſafety, they found themſelves, at length, without a farthing, and without reſources. The next morning, when it was neceſſary to think of ſome means of ſupporting themſelves, the two young men thanked their ſervant for his ſervices, but told him, that he ſaw their ſituation, that it was impoſſible for them to maintain him, and that he might eaſily ſhift for himſelf by entering into ſome more proſperous family. This was his generous anſwer: "I have ſpent the beſt part of my life under the protection of your houſe; whilſt you had bread, I eat of your bread; I ſhared in your proſperity, and will in your ſorrows. Leave you! Thank God, in my youth, I learnt a very good trade, and am no bad workman; it is now *my* turn to maintain *you*." He did: he got employment as a ſhoemaker, and every week ſhared his earnings with his maſters, who were for a conſiderable time ſupported by their excellent friend.

V.

1. ON the evening that news was brought to London of the death of the King of France, Jan. 1793, Kemble, who had heard it juſt before he went to the theatre, propoſed to the audience at the concluſion of the play, that there ſhould be no play the following evening, in order to teſtify their concern for the melancholy news from Paris. It was unanimouſly aſſented to: and at the ſame there was a general cry from the galleries and pit, "If the news be too bad for a play to-morrow, we'll have no farce to night:" and "No Farce, No Farce," reſounded from every part of the houſe.

2. Some French prieſts going to market, among other things, had occaſion to purchaſe ſome articles of proviſion from a woman who kept a green-ſtall. She would not ſell, but ſhe gave them ſeveral times what they wanted. Concerned to find her perſiſt in refuſing their

money, and fearful of abuſing her good-nature, the prieſts applied to other ſtalls for what they wanted to buy. The good woman is miſerable, and flies to them to complain of their unwillingneſs to let her oblige them.

Others went to bargain for ſome fiſh, but finding it too dear for their pockets, were retiring. The fiſhwoman ſoon followed, and, overtaking them, obliged them to accept what they were unable to purchaſe.

Others again inquiring their way in the ſtreets of London, were ſoon ſurrounded by a number of low women. Such an aſſembly did not fail to alarm them. The good women ſoon perceived it, and endeavoured to encourage them by an offer of what little money they had about them, which drew tears of gratitude from their eyes.

The Biſhop of Leon was walking in the ſtreets with his Grand Vicar, when the latter felt ſomething preſs againſt him. On looking back he found it was a milkman, who had ſqueezed a piece of money into his hand, and was haſtening away that he might not be known.

In the liſt of ſubſcribers was found a donation of twenty-ſix guineas, by a perſon under a fictitious ſignature.* The ſame perſon contributed other ſums, but always concealed his name.

* *Miſericordia.*

All that coud be collected concerning him was, that he had not the appearance of a man in eaſy circumſtances.*

3. At the ſmall village of Paxton in Somerſetſhire, when the clergyman of the pariſh, preached for the benefit of the French clergy, the man, whoſe buſineſs it was to collect the money, refuſed, ſaying, he would not hold the plate, nor ſhew them any kindneſs, becauſe they were our enemies. "True," ſaid a woman that was ſtanding by, "they are our enemies, but they are poor and hungry for all that, and are in a foreign country: and I will hold the plate myſelf."

4. One AYLAND, a fiſherman of Hamble, a village about ſeven miles from Southampton, was fiſhing for lobſters, on the coaſt of France, (Sept. 1792) and had taken in about half his cargo, when he eſpied two boats full of men, ſeemingly in great diſtreſs; on which, he bore down, and received them on board. They were ſome of the innumerable French, who

* The whole of § 2, is extracted from the Biſhop of Leon's *Letter to the French Clergy refugees in England*; who has introduced the preceding anecdotes with the following grateful obſervation,: "A thouſand little anecdotes might be adduced ro prove, that a great degree of ſenſibility enters into the general character of the people of England, and is found among the lower ranks of ſociety in that country."

were driven from their country for not accepting *the rights of man* in violation of the laws of God, and their ſworn allegiance to their King. They had ſwum to their boats, to get away from the coaſt, many of them much bruiſed and wounded by a ſhower of ſtones, that followed them from ſhore. They begged the fiſherman to land them ſomewhere in England, to prevent their being murdered: which he promiſed to do, and offered them ſubſiſtence till he had compleated his lading. They repreſented the danger of being intercepted, if he did not immediately put to ſea, and offered him any ſum he ſhould aſk, to land them as ſoon as poſſible. He ſet ſail, and landed them at the above village: they renewed their offer; which he declined: they tendered him money; they begged and importuned him to let them make him ſome recompence for ſaving their lives; but he refuſed any reward whatever, though he had not compleated his fiſhing, which was the maintenance of himſelf and family.

5. A common ſoldier travelling on the Wandſworth road, ſaw "a blind man, who ſat by the way-ſide begging." Though he had not the miraculous power of his Redeemer *to reſtore ſight*, he followed his precepts and example. He threw ſome money into the blind man's hat. A gentleman and lady riding at ſome diſtance, beheld the circumſtance.—

"Honeſt friend," ſaid the gentleman, "I ſaw with pleaſure, the kind act you did for that poor man. As I know you have little to ſpare, allow me to reward your goodneſs by giving you ſomething in return. Accept this," ſaid he, giving him a piece of ſilver. "Thank you, Sir," ſaid the ſoldier, with apparent gratitude: when, inſtantly turning round, he threw the piece of ſilver into the blind man's hat. "Excuſe me, Sir," ſaid he, "that poor man wants it more than I do."

6. A lady ſent ſome relief to a young woman in the poor-houſe at Wrinton, in Somerſetſhire, who had loſt the uſe of her limbs, and was in great want. The perſon who carried the money, went into her appartment, and told her ſhe had brought her ſome aſſiſtance. "O!" cried ſhe, eagerly, "it is a miſtake; it is not I who am the diſtreſſed perſon; you muſt carry what you have brought to the ſick woman next door: ſhe is a much greater object of charity than I am." It was with difficulty ſhe was prevailed on to take, what ſhe fancied another wanted ſtill more than herſelf.

7. Two poor women met in a ſhop at Churchill, in Somerſetſhire, (Sept. 1793.) One of them aſked the other, a widow with ſix children, why ſhe wore ſo very ragged an apron. "Be-

cauſe," replied ſhe, "I can hardly procure a morſel of bread for my children, to keep life and ſoul together, and of courſe have not a farthing to lay out for myſelf."—"Then we will change aprons," ſaid the other, who happened to have on a very good new one. She accordingly put the other's tattered rag on herſelf, and tied her own on the aſtoniſhed woman, who burſt into tears at ſuch an act of generoſity from one in her own ſtation.

8. A female ſervant hearing of the ruin, that involved a family, which had been intimately acquainted with her miſtreſs, expreſſed her concern on the occaſion in very kind and affectionate terms, and added, "I am ſure, madam, you will ſend them ſome relief. I have ſaved a little money (two guineas) ſince I have been in your ſervice; and you will make me indeed very happy, if you will be ſo good as to ſend it with your's."

9. During a ſevere froſt, in the year 1784, a ſingular inſtance of exemplary goodneſs occurred in the conduct of JOHN COX, miller, of Rendcombe, in Glouceſterſhire. All the mills in the neighbourhood, were prevented from working, but his own: and he might have raiſed the price of flour to any height he choſe. As he was a poor man, with

a wife and twelve children, his friends adviſed him to take advantage of the favourable circumſtance, which fortune had put in his power. The good Miller thanked his friends for their concern on his account, but ſaid he would never take advantage of any calamity that God had inflicted on his fellow-creatures.

10. A violent gale of wind ſetting in from north north weſt a veſſel in the road at the Cape of Good Hope, dragged her anchors, was forced upon the rocks and bulged; and while the greater part of the crew fell an immediate ſacrifice to the waves, the remainder were ſeen from the ſhore ſtruggling for their lives by clinging to different pieces of the wreck. The ſea ran dreadfully high, and broke over the ſailors with ſuch amazing fury that no boat whatever would venture off to their aſſiſtance. Meanwhile a Planter, conſiderably advanced in life, had come from his farm to be a ſpectator of the ſhipwreck; his heart was melted at the ſight of the unhappy ſeamen; but knowing the bold and enterprizing ſpirit of his horſe, and his particular excellence as a ſwimmer, he inſtantly determind to make a deſperate effort for their deliverance. He alighted and blew a little brandy into his horſe's noſtrils, when again ſeating himſelf firm in his ſaddle, he inſtantly ruſhed into the midſt of the breakers. At firſt

both diſappeared; but it was not long before they floated on the ſurface, and ſwam to the wreck; when taking with him two men, each of whom held by one of his boots, he brought them ſafe to ſhore. This perilous experiment he repeated no ſeldomer than ſeven times, and ſaved fourteen lives to the public; but on his return the eighth time, his horſe being much fatigued, and meeting a moſt formidable wave, he loſt his balance, and was overwhelmed in a moment. The horſe ſwam ſafe to land, but his gallant rider, alas, was no more.*

11. Sir Thomas Page, at the battle of Bunker's-Hill, was wounded in the leg, and left on the field. A ſoldier was lying near him, who had been run through the body, but was not yet diſabled from walking. He was concerned to ſee Sir Thomas prevented from making his eſcape, by a wound which was not likely to affect his life. "I am only run through the body," he ſaid, "and can eaſily carry you to a place of ſafety. I know I have received my

* *Extract from M. Page's Travels, p. 32. ſeq.* "I ſhould have found it difficult, ſays M. Pages, to give credit, to the fact here related, had it not happened at this place the evening before my arrival; and if, beſides the public notoriety of the fact, I had not been an eye witneſs of thoſe vehement emotions of ſympathy, blended with admiration, which it had juſtly excited in the mind of every individual at the Cape."

death wound: but I have life enough left to ſave you." He immediately took Sir Thomas in his arms, carried him to a place out of the enemies' reach, and died almoſt inſtantly.

12. After the relief of Gibraltar, in the action between the fleet of Great-Britain, and the combined fleets of France and Spain, on the 20th of Oct. 1782, JOHN ADDINGBROOK, ſeaman on board the Royal William, received a ſhot, which ſevered his right thigh from his body. When carried down to the cockpit, the mizen-maſt, of one of the French ſhips, was ſhot away, by the Royal William, on which the ſeamen of the ſhip gave three cheers. The doctor was now giving every relief in his power to the brave unfortunate ſailor, when Addingbrook, with the greateſt compoſure, told him, that his kind efforts were in vain; that he was a dying man; and, with the moſt humane conſideration for his fellow-ſufferers, requeſted the doctor to go and attend thoſe, where there were more reaſonable hopes of ſucceſs. Having ſaid this, he, with his ſmall remains of ſtrength, raiſed his head a little from the deck, (where he had lain weltering in his blood) ſeconded the three cheers, fell back, and inſtantly expired.

13. A poor fiſherman, who was dragging his net into his boat, was overpowered by the weight of it; he fell into the river and was drowned. Two labourers at a diſtance obſerving what had happened, ran to the river to his aſſiſtance. The water was deep, and it was ſometime before they coud ſee the body. They diſcovered it at laſt, and one of them leaped into the water, and brought it to land. But it was too late, even with all the aſſiſtance of their neighbours, and the Humane Society's directions. The two labourers however received a handſome reward, which they immediately gave to the widow of the deceaſed.

VI.

AN Indian, who had not met with his uſual ſucceſs in hunting, wandered down to a plantation, among the back ſettlements in Virginia, and ſeeing a Planter at his door, aſked him for a morſel of bread, for he was very hungry. The Planter bade him begone, for he would give him none. "Will you, then, give me a cup of your beer?" ſaid the Indian. "No, no, you ſhall have none here," replied the Planter. "But I am very faint," ſaid the ſavage; "will you give me only a draught of cold water?" Get you gone, you Indian dog, you ſhall have nothing here," ſaid the Planter.

It happened, ſome months after, that the Planter went on a ſhooting party, up into the woods, where being intent on his game, he miſſed his company, and loſt his way; he wandered through the foreſt, till he eſpied an Indian wigwam. He approached the ſavage's habitation, and aſked him to ſhew him the way to a plantation, on that ſide of the country. "It is too late, Sir, for you to go thither, this evening," ſaid the Indian, but if you will accept of my homely fare, you are welcome."—

He then offered him ſome veniſon, and ſuch other refreſhments, as his ſtore afforded; and having laid ſome deer ſkins for his bed, he deſired he would repoſe himſelf for the night, and he would awake him early in the morning, and conduct him on the way.

Accordingly, in the morning, they ſet off, and the Indian led him out of the foreſt, and put him in the road he was to go: but juſt as they were taking leave, he ſtepped before the Planter, and ſtaring him full in the face, bade him ſay, whether he recollected his features. The Planter was now ſtruck with ſhame and horror, when he beheld, in his kind protector, the Indian, whom he ſo harſhly treated. He confeſſed he knew him, and was full of excuſes for his brutal behaviour. To which the Indian only replied, "when you ſee poor Indians fainting for a cup of cold water, don't ſay again, get you gone, you Indian dog." The Indian then wiſhed him well on his journey, and left him.

2. A poor pious Collier in Kingswood, had by exceſſive parſimony, and ſelf-denial, (though he had a large family) ſaved up a few pounds, with which he intended to build himſelf a cottage with his own hands, againſt his old age. This was the great object of his life. On going from home to ſerve in the militia, he hid his little hoard of money in the thatch. His

wife, a very idle, extravagant woman, found it, and before he returned, had ſpent every ſhilling. When he told the ſtory to a neighbour, he was aſked how he behaved under ſo great a provocation. He replied with great calmneſs, "I coud have put myſelf in a paſſion, but happily I recollected, that I had a long account of my own to ſettle with God, a thouſand treſpaſſes to be forgiven, and an immortal ſoul to be ſaved."

VII.

1. WHEN the Martin, Capt. DUFF, went to Shields, to aid in quelling the riots amongſt the ſailors, the Martin was ſtranded on the beach. The ſailors were then in a ſtate of mutiny, about their wages, and inſiſted on an augmentation of their pay from the ſhip-owners, who employed them. When the ſailors ſaw the Martin's diſtreſs, they got boats, and went in great numbers to her aſſiſtance; and on going on board, they ſaid to Mr Duff, "We know well enough captain, what you are come about, but we'll ſave his Majeſty's ſhip for all that." And accordingly got the ſhip ſafe off.

2. A French admiral * meditated a deſcent upon England, in the beginning of King William's reign. As he intended to land in Suſſex, he ſent for a fiſherman belonging to that coaſt, who had been taken by one of his fleet. He imagined he might get from him ſome information how the people ſtood affected to the government. "Do your countrymen," ſaid he "love King James? are they well affected to

* Monſieur de Tourville.

the Prince of Orange, or to King William, as you call him? Are they ſatisfied with the preſent government?" The fiſherman ſtood amazed at theſe queſtions. At laſt, ſays he, "I have never heard of the gentlemen, that you talk of. They may be very good gentlemen for ought I know: I wiſh none of them any harm; they never did me any; I know nothing at all about them. God bleſs them! As for the government, how can you imagine, that a man who has never learnt to read and write, ſhould know any thing about it? I have enough to do to take care of my boat and my nets, and to ſell my fiſh when I have caught them." The admiral underſtood, from the manner in which the fiſherman expreſſed himſelf, that his ignorance was unaffected. "At leaſt," replied he, "by your looks I am ſure, you will make a good ſailor; and as all parties are ſo indifferent to you, you can have no objection to ſerve on board my ſhip."—"What, I?" cried the fiſherman immediately, "I fight againſt my country? I would not do it for a king's ranſom."

3. At the ſiege of Turin, in 1706, the French had broke into one of the ſubterraneous galleries, belonging to the citadel, and the French engineer was rewarded with 200 louis d'ors for diſcovering the paſſage. The French now con-

cluded, that they ſhould make their way into the citadel by means of this ſecret paſſage, and accordingly poſted 200 grenadiers there. One MICHA, a Piedmonteſe peaſant, who had been compelled to ſerve as a pioneer, and by his good natural parts and long practice, had acquired ſuch ſkill in it, as to be made corporal of the pioneers, was then working in that place with about 20 men in order to complete a mine: but hearing the French buſy over his head, ſecuring themſelves in the gallery, it immediately occurred to him that his work was uſeleſs; the enemy were in poſſeſſion of a place, which might be of infinite detriment to the beſieged! he was alſo convinced that it would coſt him his life to prevent it. There was no time for deliberation; he therefore immediately formed this brave reſolution: to ſave his companions, he ordered them to withdraw out of the mine and fire a muſket as a ſignal, when they were in a place of ſafety; adding, that they ſhould go and acquaint his Majeſty that Micha implored a ſubſiſtence for his wife and children. Upon hearing the ſignal, he immediately ſet fire to the mine, and ſacrificing his own life, blew up the 200 French grenadiers into the air. The King not only provided for his widow and children, but ſettled a perpetual annuity of 600 ducats a year on Micha's deſcendants.

4. The Duke de Chatellet, colonel of the French guards, was not beloved by his corps, but having fallen into the hands of ſome men, who were about to take away his life, he was reſcued by one of the grenadiers of his regiment. The Duke aſked the name of his deliverer; but the ſoldier, who claimed no merit for what he had done, ſaid, his name was the ſame as that of all his comrades.

5. In a northern county, a perſon of ſome influence in his neighbourhood, ſtepped into the cottage of a poor labourer, who had ſeveral ſmall children, and after aſking ſome queſtions relative to his ſituation. (which was not the moſt deſirable) preſented him with a book.—The poor man ſaid he could not *read*, but little *Tommy*, his eldeſt boy, "was learning, and wanted a *Teſtament*."—This will be more proper for him, ſaid the gentleman: "What is it?" The *Rights of Man.* "Nay, nay, maſter," replied the cottager, "I know more of *Man* than I like, and leſs of *God* than I ſhould: if you will give me a *Teſtament*, it will be of ſervice both to me and my ſon; and whilſt he *reads* to *me*, I will *pray* for *you*." The gentleman ſtruck with the remark, threw the pamphlet into the fire, and not only gratified the wiſh of

the honeſt labourer, the next day, but ordered the boy to be educated at his expence.

THE END.